APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

I HEARD YOU WERE DEAD, HEINRICH.
THEY SAID YOU BIT ON A CYANIDE CAPSULE IN BRAMSTEDT.
THAT LITTLE WITCH WASN'T EVEN BORN THEN. SO HOW'D YOU FAKE THAT?

OR BETTER YET. HOW DID THE FÜHRER'S SECOND IN COMMAND GET A SEAT ON THE HOLY COUNCIL?!
DON'T THEY RUN BACKGROUND CHECKS ANYMORE?

NO... NO, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
HE'D HAVE TO BE...
OVER A HUNDRED YEARS OLD.
I ACTUALLY SAID SO BACK IN EBERSBERG.*
I SWEAR, NO ONE EVER LISTENS TO ME.
*: SEE CH4-EP3: "WORK RELATIONS"

B... BABEL, PLEASE... LISTEN TO ME...
I'M NOT... I'M NOT THAT MAN ANYMORE!
MY NAME... MY NAME IS OZZ...
OZ ?

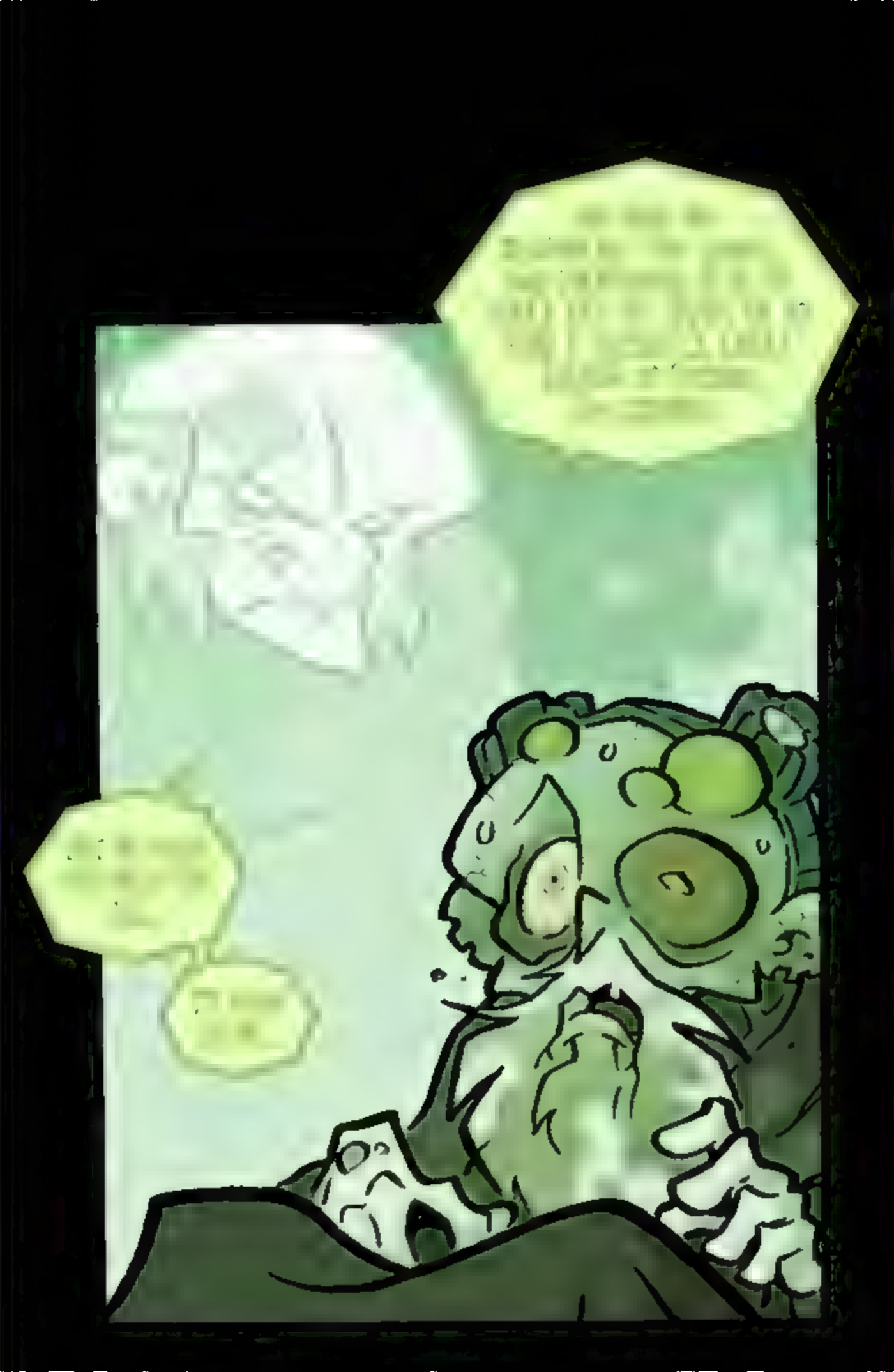
PUTTING SPECTACLES ON EVERYBODY SO THEY'D SEE THE WORLD THE WAY HE WANTED.

AND TERRIFIED OF THE REAL WITCHES, WHO COULD UNDO HIM IF THEY EVER FOUND OUT.
M-MY DEAR... PLEASE UNDERSTAND
...

I... I HAVE SINNED! THE DEADLIEST SINS YOU CAN IMAGINE.
I NEEDED... TO REDEEM MYSELF!
H... HOW?
BY KILLING THE ANTICHRIST.

HIS GET OUT OF JAIL FREE CARD.
ENOUGH TO REDEEM THE HOLOCAUST AND BUY HIS WAY INTO HEAVEN.
OR SO HE THOUGHT.

WHY?
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?
BECAUSE YOU NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT.
HIS LIES HAVE STRENGTHENED YOUR DENIAL OVER THE YEARS.
YOU NEEDED TO BE SHOWN.
WHO... WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?



NO... NO, THAT'S NOT TRUE. HE DIDN'T KNOW ...
HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS!
BABEL... C-CALM DOWN ...

D-DON'T WORRY... I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE NOW...

Y-YOU'RE A PRIESTESS! YOU WERE CHOSEN!

YES.
I SUPPOSE I REALLY WAS CHOSEN.

BUT NOT BY GOD.

WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
PATREON.COM/BOREDMAN
INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM